ALL WINNERS COMICS

No. 1

10¢

5 NEW FAMOUS ACTION FEATURES

CAPTAIN AMERICA *and* BUCKY
HUMAN TORCH *and* TORO
SUB-MARINER
THE ANGEL · BLACK MARVEL

SUMMER ISSUE

ALL WINNERS

Vol. 1, No. 1 ☆ ☆ CONTENTS ☆ ☆ SUMMER ISSUE

The HUMAN TORCH

Deep in the shadowy heart of Chinatown, a distorted mind planned a carnival of crime, while the **HUMAN TORCH** and his flaming young pal, Toro, risked their very lives to wipe out the Yellow Terror.

The BLACK MARVEL

What grim secrets were concealed beneath the hoods of the murdering madmen? And would the valiant **BLACK MARVEL** be able to defeat the ghastly organization which threatened to inflict a reign of horror upon the American people?

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Case of the Hollow Men

How to kill a dead man? That was the horrible problem which **CAPTAIN AMERICA** and **BUCKY** had to solve before they could defeat the hideous menace who was the lord of death. . . .

ALL WINNERS..a short novelette....

When Captain America and Bucky meet the Human Torch and Toro things start popping, especially if the Black Marvel, the Sub Mariner and the Angel are also around to make things sizzle . . .

SUB MARINER

Out of the harmless looking boathouse crept a new and deadly menace which almost spelled destruction for the mighty **SUB MARINER**. . . .

THE ANGEL

Death was the penalty for those who looked at the gruesome gargoyle of the Yucatan, but the **ANGEL**, mighty crime crusader, dared to take the chance.

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HUMAN TORCH

and TORO the Flaming Kid

MATSU A JAPANESE SECRET AGENT ACTING ON HIS SUPERIORS ORDERS—MENACES THE PEACEFUL CHINESE SECTION OF NEW YORK CITY! HAVING RUN INTO THE TORCH AND TORO, MATSU PLANS TO HYPNOTIZE THE FAMOUS DUO INTO ACTING AS HIS INSTRUMENT... WILL MATSU'S PLAN SUCCEED?

BY CARL BURGOS

A MEETING OF CHINESE-AMERICANS IN NEW YORK CITY...

THE TIME HAS COME. WE MUST RAISE FUNDS FOR OUR NOBLE LAND ...CHINA!

THAT IS EASILY SAID BUT, HOW WILL WE RAISE THE MONEY?

VERY SIMPLE. KU-SHI WILL MAKE A FESTIVAL AND SO RAISE THE MILLION DOLLARS WHICH OUR WAR-TORN LAND NEEDS TO BATTLE THE INVADER!

ONE MILLION, EH?

GREAT! LET'S START!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, NEWSPAPERS PUBLICIZE CHINATOWN'S FESTIVAL TO RAISE FUNDS!

DAY CHINATOWN STARTS WAR FUND DRIVE

ONE MILLION IS CHINATOWN'S AIM.

NIGHT FIREWORKS FOR CHINATOWN WAR FESTIVAL!

...AND IN INSPECTOR RILEY'S OFFICE...

HM.M. LOOKS LIKE OUR CHINESE FRIENDS HAVE STARTED SOMETHING! FESTIVITIES BEGIN TOMORROW NIGHT!

ALSO TROUBLE IF YOU ASK ME!

WH-BLAST YOU TORCH! CAN'T PEOPLE HOLD A FESTIVAL WITHOUT YOU THINKING OF TROUBLE!

YEP! IF THERE ISN'T A MILLION INVOLVED! SO LONG, CHIEFIE!

LATER...THE TORCH MAKES CONTACT WITH TORO AND THE FAMED DUO STROLL THRU CHINATOWN THE NIGHT BEFORE THE FESTIVAL...WHEN SUDDENLY...

FIRE! WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT TORO!

THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND LEAPS UP TO COMBAT THE FIRE!

THE WIND'S SHIFTING! THE FIRE'S SPREADING TO THE OTHER BUILDINGS!

LIKE WINGED MERCURY THE TORCH PASSES OVER THE BLAZE YELLING AN ORDER TO CEASE!

YEUREOW.. OUT!

BOOM

CRAK

WITH THE FIRE SUBDUED THE TORCH LANDS!

TORO! DO YOU HEAR THOSE BANGS? THEY WERE THE FESTIVAL FIREWORKS!

WHAT? WHO COULD HAVE DONE IT?

PERHAPS THE MIKADO'S AGENTS!

HUH? WHO ARE YOU?

CHIN

THE NAME IS KU-SHI AND YOU ARE THE TORCH AND TORO!

KU-SHI? SAY AREN'T YOU THE ONE IN CHARGE OF THE FIRE-WORKS?

YES! BUT THE FIRE RUINED OUR SUPPLY! ...GUESS THE FESTIVAL WILL HAVE TO BE POSPONED!

OH NO IT WON'T KU-SHI!

WE'LL BE ON HAND TO GIVE A BRAND OF FIRE-WORKS NEVER SEEN BEFORE!

HA! MATZU WILL HAVE TO CHANGE HIS PLAN TO SUIT ME THIS TIME!

VERY WELL TORCH! BE HERE TO-MORROW NIGHT!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT US. WE'LL BE HERE!

THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THAT GUY, TORCH!

SUSPICOUS ALREADY TORO?

C'MON HOME WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BUSY NIGHT TOMORROW!

HM-M- THE FIRE MASTERS ARE LEAVING! NOW TO GET TO MATZU!

KU-SHI RACES SWIFTLY THRU THE NARROW STREETS AND TURNS DOWN A BLIND ALLEY..

-HE RAPS THREE TIMES ON A ROTTED DOOR!

IT'S KU-SHI, THE DOG!

WELL, BRAINLESS-ONE, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?

JUST THIS, MATZU! YOUR PLAN WORKED BUT AT THE SAME TIME IT BROUGHT THE TORCH AND TORO INTO THE PICTURE!

THE FLAME MASTERS?...THIS IS A HORSE OF A DIFFERENT COLOR! WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST?

LET THE SHOW GO ON, TRANSFER THE PROCEEDS TO OUR POCKETS, THEN HAVE THE HONOR OF DESTROYING THE *FLAME MASTERS!*

IT'S A BIT OUT OF LINE WITH MY ORDERS, BUT WORTH IT!

...YES, IT MIGHT PROVE TO BE BETTER THAN I THINK!

ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS THE MONEY INVOLVED!

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, ALL CHINATOWN TURNS OUT IN CARNIVAL STYLE....

HERE WE ARE KU-SHI. HAVE YOU MADE THE ARRANGMENTS?

YES, WE ARE READY!

ATTENTION, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE RENOWNED TORCH AND TORO WILL GIVE A FLAME EXHIBITION! *TAKE IT TORCH!*

HELP CH

LET'S GO!

RIGHT!

TURNING ON THEIR FLAMES, THE TORCH AND TORO WING HIGH OVER THE FESTIVAL INTO THE INKY SKY.

WE'RE HIGH ENOUGH!

I'M READY!

MOVING WITH COMET-LIKE SPEED, THE FLAME MASTERS DIVE, LOOP, AND ROLL LEAVING A WAKE OF DAZZLING FLAMES BEHIND WHICH FORM INTO A FIRE POSTER!

HELP CHINA

AS THE FIRE POSTER FADES IN THE SKY, THE TORCH AND TORO WHIRL ONCE MORE.

DEFEND AMERICA

WHILE BELOW MONEY FLOWS LIKE WATER INTO A HUGE CHEST!

SUDDENLY AN AUTO ROARS INTO VIEW!

IS EVERY-THING SET?

YES MATZ

MACHINE GUNS BURST LOOSE A SONG OF DEATH AROUND THE CHEST...

HURRY! GET THE CHEST INTO THE CAR!

WHILE FROM THE SKY!

THE LOW CRAWLING SWINE, THIS'LL STOP THEM!

BUT THE AUTO SWERVES AND THE FIRE-BALL LANDS HARMLESSLY ON THE STREET!

INTO THE ALLEY!

RIGHT!

TURNING INTO THE DARK ALLEY, THE CAR PASSES AN ELECTRIC BEAM, AND A WALL PIVOTS.

CLOSE THE BEAM SWITCH! THE TORCH'S ON OUR TRAIL!

AS THE WALL CLOSES THE TORCH AND TORO WING INTO THE PASSAGE!

JUMPIN' FIREBALLS! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!

TORO, LAND AND SUBDUE YOUR FLAME!

RIGHT, TORCH!

...WONDER WHERE THAT CAR COULD HAVE GONE, MAYBE...

UH-OH! LOOK WHO'S PASSING BY!

KU-SHI! AND HE'S GOING INTO THIS BUILDING! MY HUNCH IS THE CAR'S IN THERE TOO!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW TORCH?

FOLLOW KU-SHI, AND HOPE HE LEADS US TO THOSE RATS!

INSIDE THE BUILDING MATZU WATCHES KU-SHI ENTER THRU A TELEVISION SCREEN AND WHEN HE SEES THE FLAME MASTERS FOLLOW SUIT...

I'LL FIX THEM!

WHAT TH-

WE FELL THRU A TRAP DOOR!

DON'T PUT YOUR FLAME ON TORO! THIS PLACE IS FILLED WITH GAS!

UGH!!

TORCH! I CAN'T BREATHE!

ON A ROOM SOMEWHERE IN THE BUILDING.

AH KU-SHI! COME HERE! I HAVE THE FLAME MASTERS TRAPPED!

THE GAS IS TAKING EFFECT! IT WOULD BE AMUSING TO SEE THEM BATTLE TO DEATH!

YOU'RE A FOOL KU-SHI!

YOU FORGET MY ORDERS ARE TO STOP ALL FINANCIAL AID TO CHINA! TORCH AND TORO WILL AID! WHERE'S MY GAS MASK?

--LATER IN THE GAS FILLED DUNGEON...

L-L-LOOK A DOOR IS OPENING TORCH!

HUH?

TORCH AND TORO WEAKENED BY THE GAS FEEBLY HEAR THE GOGGLED MAN'S WORDS..

SLEEP! SLEEP! SLEEP!

UNDER MATZU'S HYPONTIC SPELL TORCH AND TORO - STRETCH OUT AS MATZU WHISPERS AN ORDER TO THEM!

-YOU WILL THEN RETURN HERE!

LATER, THE HYPNOTIZED FLAME MASTER'S AWAKE TO CARRY OUT THE EVIL MATZU'S ORDERS!

WOW-WHERE AM I?

DON'T KNOW! BUT WE GOT TO GET SOMETHING!

JUMPIN' FLAMES! YOU'RE RIGHT! LET'S GO!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED TORCH AND TORO SWOOP DOWN INTO THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT---WALL STREET!

BANK OF FREE CHINA

AND MELT THRU THE CLOSED STEEL DOOR OF THE BANK OF FREE CHINA!

TO THE VAULT TORCH!

LOOK! GUARDS!

GUNS BARK AS THE TORCH LET'S LOOSE A HUGE FIRE-BALL WHICH RESEMBLES A BOWLING BALL!

STRIKE!

WHILE TORO LEAPS IN THE AIR AND DROPS A LASSO OF FLAME ROUND THE GUARDS.

THAT'LL HOLD YOU!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! I THOUGHT TORCH AND TORO WERE GOING TO HELP US!

THE RATS! THEY'RE AFTER THE GOLD SHIPMENT TO FREE CHINA!

THE STEEL VAULT PARTS LIKE WARM BUTTER UNDER THE TORCH'S FLAME!

HERE'S WHAT WE CAME FOR! THE GOLD CONSIGNMENT! SUBDUE ONE ARM AND GRAB THE BOX!

THE BURGLAR ALARM! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

RING-G

THE BURGLAR ALARM ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION OF A POLICE CAR NEARBY.

STEP ON IT JOE!

THE ALARM'S COMING FROM THE BANK OF FREE CHINA!

UH OH! POLICE! THEY'RE COMING RIGHT AT US! FLY LOW TORO!

NICE GOING TORO!

HOW DO YOU LIKE GOLD IN YOUR BREAD BASKET!

THAT TAKES CARE OF THE COPS!

YEAH! OUR MASTER WILL BE PROUD OF US!

THE TORCH AND TORO LAND WITH THEIR BOOTY IN AN ALLEY.

OKAY TORO DOUSE YOUR FLAME!

THIS IS THE DOOR! ...I REMEMBER! KNOCK THREE TIMES!

MASTER! YOUR ORDER HAS BEEN CARRIED OUT!

AH! MY SERVANTS! COME IN!

BOY! THIS BOX IS HEAVY!

INSIDE, AS THE TRIO HEAD DOWN A FLIGHT OF STEPS, TORO DROPS HIS END OF THE GOLD FILLED BOX, AND THE TORCH, UNBALANCED BY THE SUDDEN DROP, SPRAWLS DOWN, HEAD FIRST!

YOU CARELESS FOOL I'LL SETTLE YOU!

WITH A RESOUNDING CRASH, THE TORCH LANDS!

UGH! WHAT HAPPENED? -O-OH!- THE CAR! TORO! LOOK THE CAR!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE MASTER?

SILENCE! SO TORCH, MY SPELL IS BROKEN EH?

W-WHAT?

I GET IT! YOU HAD US HYPNOTIZED! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!

HEARING A NOISE BEHIND HIM, THE TORCH WHIRLS AND SENDS A BLAZING FIST INTO KU-SHI'S BREAD BASKET!

YEOW!

HELLO KU-SHI!

AND HERE'S A SLEEPING PILL PAL!

UGH!

WHILE FROM ATOP THE LANDING!

GET THE TORCH, TORO!

AS YOU COMMAND MASTER!

WITH HIS BODY ABLAZE TORO CRASHES INTO THE TORCH!

BAH! YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME!

THIS'LL SNAP YOU OUT OF MATZU'S SPELL!

FOW!

THE TORCH HAS THE UPPER HAND NOW! I BETTER VANISH!

PRESSING A HIDDEN BUTTON, A PANEL OPENS AND MATZU DISAPPEARS THRU IT.

C'MON DIAPERS! SNAP OUT OF IT!

WHERE AM I?

IN A RAT'S HOUSE! SAY WHERE DID THE GOGGLED RAT GO?

WHO?

AT THAT MOMENT KU-SHI REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS AND HURLS A MONKEY WRENCH AT THE TORCH.

DUCK!

?

BANG!

THANKS FOR TIPPING ME OFF TO BANJO-EYES HIDE-AWAY!

WHAT DID YOU MEAN BY TIP OFF?

DIDN'T YOU HEAR THAT HOLLOW SOUND WHEN THE WRENCH HIT THE WALL?

The TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND CRASHES INTO THE WALL!

WATCH-THIS TORO!

A SECRET PASSAGE!

WELL, I'LL BE-LOOK!

BANJO EYES!

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!

ONE MORE STEP AND THIS LEVER WILL BLOW THIS PLACE TO KING-DOM COME!

IN A FLASH THE TORCH LETS LOOSE A FIRE-BALL THAT SEARS MATZU'S HAND!!

OUCH!

POW

NICE GOING TORCH! EVEN IF I DIDN'T GET IN ON THE FIRE-WORKS!

FIREWORKS? THAT REMINDS ME, THE CHINATOWN FESTIVAL MUST GO ON --LET'S GO!

Follow THE Adventures of THE HUMAN TORCH and TORO IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS

B. Boe

Black MARVEL

WHAT WAS THE TERRIBLE NEW MENACE WHICH WAS UNLEASHED UPON THE **UNITED STATES** IN THE FORM OF THE HOOD? AND WOULD THE MIGHTY **BLACK MARVEL** BE ABLE TO DESTROY THE EVIL ORGANIZATION WHICH THREATENED TO INFLICT A REIGN OF HORROR UPON THE AMERICAN PEOPLE? ---

ALL WINNERS PRESENTS--- The **ORDER** of the **HOOD**

DRAWN By
AL AVISON
and
AL GABRIELE

story by
Stan Lee

ON A SECRET HIDEOUT HIGH IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS, A SINISTER MEETING IS IN SESSION--

AND SO AT LAST WE ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO STRIKE! WE SHALL MAKE THE ORDER OF THE HOOD FEARED THROUGHOUT AMERICA! AND WE SHALL START BY ROBBING THE 5TH NATIONAL BANK OF LOS ANGELES!

GETTING INTO THEIR SPEEDY ARMORED CAR, THE MEMBERS OF THE ORDER OF THE HOOD PREPARE TO LOOT THE LOS ANGELES BANK--

IN LOS ANGELES, THE POWERFUL VEHICLE CRASHES RIGHT THROUGH THE OUTSIDE WINDOW OF THE BANK

ALL RIGHT, YOU LUGS! JUST BE QUIET AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT! HAND OVER THE MONEY FROM YOUR VAULTS AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!

THE BANK GUARD RUSHES IN

YOU RAT!

FOOL!

C'MON, GET MOVING! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!

AS THE ARMED CAR BEGINS TO LEAVE THE BANK, TWO POLICE CARS RACE UP THE STREET TOWARDS IT!

RAARRARRRA

RAARRARRRA

RAM THE FOOLS! SMASH INTO THEM!

SMACK!

THE SECOND POLICE CAR DOGGEDLY TRAILS THE ARMORED CAR...

KRAARRRAAARRR

GET OUT THE CANNON! WE'LL BLOW THESE PUNY POLICEMEN OFF THE MAP

BOOM!

BACK AT THE HIDEOUT

WE GOT AWAY AS CLEAN AS A WHISTLE! THE STUPID POLICE WILL NEVER CATCH US!

ARMORED CAR ROBS BANK!

MILITIA CALLED

POLICE POWERLESS AGAINST

HOODED ROBBE KILL TWO BANK

KILL

A MONTH LATER--

OUR SCENE SHIFTS TO DAN LYONS, YOUNG MAN-ABOUT TOWN, WHO IS WALKING WITH PAT CASEY AND MARY NASH, TWO FRIENDS OF HIS--

AND JUST THINK, LAST WEEK THE ORDER OF THE HOOD ROBBED TWO MORE BANKS!

THE POLICE DON'T SEEM TO BE ABLE TO CATCH 'EM, I'M SURPRISED THE BLACK MARVEL DOESN'T GO AFTER 'EM

PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT, PAT. PERHAPS IT IS TIME FOR THE *BLACK MARVEL* TO STEP IN--

WELL, YOU TWO GO ALONG WITHOUT ME FOR AWHILE. THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST ATTEND TO--

SO LONG, DAN

O.K. WITH ME, PAL! I'LL HAVE MARY ALL TO MYSELF FOR AWHILE!

YOU KNOW, PAT, DAN WOULD BE A VERY NICE FELLOW IF ONLY HE HAD MORE SPUNK AND MORE LIFE IN HIM

AW, HE'S O.K. EVEN IF HE IS A BIT DULL

But PERHAPS MARY AND PAT WOULD CHANGE THEIR OPINION OF DAN LYONS IF THEY COULD SEE HIM AT THAT MOMENT AS THE *BLACK MARVEL*--

IT'S A GOOD THING PAT AND MARY MENTIONED THE ORDER OF THE HOOD. I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN THAT THE STAR RESERVE BANK IS MOVING A SHIPMENT OF GOLD TODAY, AND THE HOODS WILL BE SURE TO TRY FOR IT!

BUS STOP

I'M JUST IN TIME! NOW, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, WE'LL BE SEEING THE HOODS SOON!

AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE *BLACK MARVEL'S* PROPHESY, THE HUGE ARMORED CAR OF THE HOOD SWINGS INTO THE SCENE--

THERE THEY ARE! --AND NOW FOR SOME FIREWORKS!

The BLACK MARVEL DRAWS A KNIFE FROM HIS COSTUME--

THIS OUGHT TO CRAMP THEIR STYLE A BIT!

THERE! THAT STOPPED 'EM

POW

POURING OUT OF THE HALTED CAR, THE HOOD THUGS OPEN FIRE UPON THE BANK GUARDS...

BLAM BLAM BLAM

The BLACK MARVEL LEAPS INTO THE BATTLE--

IF YOU WANTED THIS SO BADLY--HERE IT IS!

PLUG THAT GUARD, QUICK!

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

AND I THINK I CAN HELP IT!

AND NOW FOR YOU BLOOD-THIRSTY RATS!

The BLACK MARVEL PLUNGES THROUGH THE ADVANCING HOODS AS THOUGH THEY WERE MADE OF CARDBOARD--

WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT! LUCKY FOR US THAT THE BLACK MARVEL WAS AROUND

HIS WORK DONE, THE BLACK MARVEL DOESN'T WAIT FOR THANKS--

LET'S THANK HIM FOR-- WHAT TH--WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO?

Back AT THE ORDER OF THE HOOD HIDEOUT WE FIND--

EVERYTHING WAS GOING SMOOTHLY UNTIL THE BLACK MARVEL CAME ALONG! HE HAS WRECKED OUR CAR AND BEATEN UP A LARGE NUMBER OF OUR MEN! ALSO, HE HAS PREVENTED US FROM GETTING THE GOLD SHIPMENT FROM THE STAR RESERVE BANK--

GENTLEMEN, THE BLACK MARVEL WILL HAVE TO BE "PUT OUT OF THE WAY" HERE IS WHAT WE'LL DO--

After AN HOUR OF PLANNING, THE HOOD DISMISSES SOME OF HIS MEN--

NOW, GO, AND REMEMBER, DEATH IF YOU FAIL!

LATE THAT NIGHT, A GROUP OF HOOD MEMBERS BREAK INTO THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY GLOBE--

DAILY GLO

DELIVERY ENTRANCE

THE NEXT DAY, AT DINNER, DAN IS THE OBJECT OF PAT AND MARY'S SCORN--

I HOPE YOU WERE ABLE TO HANDLE YOUR "BUSINESS" YESTERDAY

YES, YOU LEFT JUST IN TIME TO MISS THE ROBBERY

WOW! LOOK AT THIS -- $50,000's WORTH OF JEWELS TO BE ON DISPLAY AT JIFFENY'S ALL THIS WEEK!

$50,000 JEWELRY TO AT JIFFENY'S

WELL, I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU FOLKS AGAIN!

AND I'LL BET THAT MEANS THAT THERE'S SOME TROUBLE COMING THAT YOU'RE HOPING TO AVOID --

ONCE AGAIN, DAN LYONS BECOMES THE MIGHTY BLACK MARVEL AND HURRIES TO JIFFENY'S

WOULDN'T MARY BE SURPRISED TO LEARN THAT INSTEAD OF RUNNING AWAY FROM TROUBLE I RUN TO IT!

HE FELL FOR THE FAKE NOTICE JUST LIKE THE HOOD SAID HE WOULD

C'MON -- LET'S GET HIM!

THAT GOT HIM!

NOW TO TAKE HIM TO THE HOOD!

AND SO THE UNCONSCIOUS BLACK MARVEL IS DRIVEN TO THE HIDEOUT OF THE HOOD

At the HOOD'S HIDEOUT

WE HAVE CAUGHT THE MIGHTY BLACK MARVEL! AND WE HAVE A RECEPTION WORTHY OF SO FAMOUS A GUEST! TAKE HIM TO THE UNDERGROUND DEN!

NICE, CHEERFUL PLACE YOU'VE GOT THERE

YOU WOULDN'T BE SO CHEERFUL IF YOU KNEW WHAT THE HOOD HAS IN STORE FOR YOU--

The BLACK MARVEL IS LED TO THE HOOD'S UNDERGROUND DEN--

AND NOW, BLACK MARVEL, PERMIT ME TO WELCOME YOU TO MY LITTLE CHAMBER... AS YOU WON'T LIVE TO GET OUT AND TELL ANYONE ABOUT IT I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT IT MYSELF--

FIRE AWAY, RAT!

FIRST, I SHALL DESTROY YOU LITTLE BY LITTLE BY MEANS OF MY RAY MACHINE HERE!--I SHALL ALSO FOCUS MY TELEVISION SET UPON YOUR DEATH SO THAT THE AMERICANS MAY SEE THEIR GREATEST DEFENDER DIE AT THE HANDS OF THE HOOD!!--

--AND THEN I SHALL START A SERIES OF ROBBERIES AND MURDERS NEVER BEFORE SEEN BY MAN! I SHALL NOT STOP MY ADVENTURE IN CRIME UNTIL THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT PROMISES THAT MY MEN WILL NOT BE PUNISHED AND PROMISES TO PAY US A MILLION DOLLARS A YEAR!

WHY, YOU'RE A MAD-MAN!

"A MAD-MAN, AM I? PUT HIM IN THE RAY MACHINE!

C'MON YOU!

AND NOW, BLACK MARVEL, AS SOON AS THE LIGHT WHICH YOU ARE STANDING UNDER TURNS RED, YOU WILL BE BURNED TO A CRISP!!

The HOOD CUTS INTO THE NATION'S RADIOS WITH HIS POWERFUL SHORT-WAVE SET--

HEAR ME, PEOPLE OF AMERICA! THE *BLACK MARVEL*, YOUR FAMOUS HERO, HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY ME, THE HOOD! AND YOU WILL BE PRIVILEGED TO HEAR HIS DEATH-GROANS. AFTER HIS DEATH THERE WILL BE NO ONE TO RESIST ME! *PUT ON THE RAY!*

I'M NOT AFRAID TO DIE, BUT I CAN'T BE KILLED NOW WHEN THE AMERICAN PEOPLE NEED ME--I MUST ESCAPE SOMEHOW!!

THE *BLACK MARVEL* SUDDENLY THRUSTS HIS HANDS INTO THE DESCENDING DEATH-RAY!

--HIS BONDS ARE BURNT OFF!

AND NOW HERE IS WHAT A **MAN** CAN DO TO THESE DOGS!!

COME AND GET IT, RATS!

THIS OUGHT TO KEEP YOU OCCUPIED FOR AWHILE!

NO-- NOT THAT!

LEAVING THE BEATEN GANGSTERS TIED UP, THE *BLACK MARVEL* RACES AFTER THE HOOD--

RUNNING UP THAT MOUNTAIN WON'T HELP HIM!

LET THE FOOL CHASE ME! I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR HIM WHEN I REACH THE MOUNTAIN TOP!

GO BACK! GO BACK--OR YOU DIE!

The BLACK MARVEL ADVANCES AS THE HOOD SEIZES A HUGE BOULDER

WHEN I GO BACK YOU'LL GO WITH ME! YOU'LL PAY FOR THOSE HORRIBLE CRIMES!

THE HOOD THROWS THE BOULDER, BUT...

...IT FLIES HARMLESSLY OVER HIS HEAD AS THE BLACK MARVEL DUCKS WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT!

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN AN OVER-GROWN PEBBLE TO STOP ME!

SHINING THE SUN'S RAYS INTO THE BLACK MARVEL'S EYES BY MEANS OF A HAND MIRROR, THE HOOD TEMPORARILY BLINDS THE MIGHTY CRIME FIGHTER

The BLACK MARVEL LOSES HIS FOOTING--

--BUT CATCHES ON TO A NEARBY TREE AND...

The BLACK MARVEL SWINGS HIMSELF AROUND BY THE BRANCH AND UP AT THE HOOD--

AS THE HOOD AND BLACK MARVEL ENGAGE IN A TITANIC STRUGGLE HIGH ABOVE THE PEACEFUL VALLEY, THEY DON'T NOTICE THE STONES SLIPPING UNDER THEIR FEET

Their STRUGGLES ON THE LOOSE EARTH HAVE STARTED AN AVALANCHE!! ---

WHEW, JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!

AS IT DOES TO ALL CRIMINALS, JUSTICE HAS OVERTAKEN THE HOOD!--

AND I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF THE HOOD!

BACK IN TOWN THE NEXT DAY

AND DID YOU HEAR HOW THE BLACK MARVEL MOPPED UP THE HOOD GANG, DAN?

OH, IT MUST HAVE BEEN SO EXCITING!

AW, SUCH THINGS BORE ME! SAY, WHO WON TODAY'S POLO MATCH?

The CASE of the HOLLOW MEN

MEN WHO ARE DEAD—AND YET NOT DEAD! WHAT ARE THESE WALKING DEAD WHOSE CLUTCHING HANDS AND STARING EYES SEEK ONLY TO KILL AND DESTROY UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF A MAD MONSTER? CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY UNEARTH THE MOST CHILLING MENACE OF THE AGE, WHEN THEY MEET—
THE LORD OF DEATH!

An ALL WINNERS FEATURE FROM THE PERSONAL FILES Of

CAPTAIN AMERICA

- A Simon-Kirby Production -

TWO WEIRD FIGURES STALK A POLICEMAN ON HIS LONE BEAT ON THE BOWERY

GO, MY ZOMBIE! STRANGLE THAT NINCOMPOOP. DO NOT FEAR HIS BULLETS. THEY CAN'T HARM YOU

YES, LORD OF DEATH. I HEAR AND OBEY!

KILL! KILL!

RUNNING AMOK, EH, YOU BUM? I HAVE TO SHOOT YOU, POOR FELLOW

KILL! KILL!

H-HE WON'T DIE!

HEE-HEE-HEE-- --OF COURSE HE CAN'T BE KILLED! FOR . . . . . --HE'S ALREADY DEAD! HEE--HE-HEE! HEE!

KILL! KILL!

THE LIVING-DEAD MAN MAKES SHORT WORK OF HIS VICTIM--

AFTER THE GRUESOME EPISODE, THE LORD OF DEATH AND HIS MONSTROUS SLAVE RETURN TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS WHERE THE FIEND MAKES A TRANSATLANTIC CALL--

HELLO, ADOLPH. I'VE CREATED ZOMBIES-- --WALKING DEAD! WITH THEM I CAN DO ANY JOB YOU WANT--AT A MILLION DOLLARS A JOB

GOOT, MEIN FRAND! SABOTAGE THOSE SHIPS MIT LEASE-LEND MATERIALS POR DER BRITISH SCHWEIN

THE FOLLOWING DAY, TWO KHAKI-CLAD FIGURES PASS THROUGH THE BOWERY...

HOW MUCH LONGER IS THAT MONOTONOUS GUARD DUTY AT THE DOCKS GONNA LAST

WEEKS, I GUESS. 'TILL ALL THOSE LEND-LEASE SHIPS SHOVE OFF

SAY, MISTER

COULD'JA SPARE ELEVEN CENTS FER A CUP O' COFFEE?

WHAT'S THE ODD CENT FOR?

IT'S FER SALES TAX! TANKS, PAL

LATER AT THE DOCKS, STEVE ROGERS RESUMES HIS GUARD DUTY

I'LL KEEP UP WITH YOU IF IT KILLS ME

ATTA BOY, BUCKY! YOU'LL MAKE A GOOD SOLDIER YET!

AT DUSK, STEVE AND BUCKY ARE APPROACHED BY MAJOR GRANT...

YOU'RE ON THE NIGHT TRICK, BOYS. KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN. SABOTEURS ARE OUT TO STOP THESE LEASE-LEND SHIPMENTS

YES, SIR!

YES SIR!

At THE STROKE OF TWELVE, STRANGE, SHADOWY FIGURES APPEAR ON THE DOCK--

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

THEY LOOK LIKE A BUNCH OF BOWERY BUMS

BURN!

BURN

STEVE AND BUCKY ARE JOINED BY THE OTHER GUARDS WHO POUR A MERCILESS FIRE INTO THE RANKS OF THE ADVANCING HORDE OF WALKING DEAD MEN!

THEY'RE SABOTEURS! OPEN FIRE, MEN!

BURN! BURN!

HOLY MACKEREL! THEY KEEP COMING! THEY WON'T FALL!

ZOMBIES! BUCKY! THEY'RE ZOMBIES!

IMMUNE TO BULLETS, THE GHASTLY CREATURES BREAK THROUGH THE LINE OF GUARDS--

KILL!

KILL!

BURN!

BURN! BURN!

STEVE! STEVE! YOU ALL RIGHT? THEY'RE GOING AFTER THE SECOND SHIP

COME ON, PAL! THIS CALLS FOR...

CAPTAIN AMERICA!

-AND BUCKY

WITH FLYING FISTS, CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY CHARGE HEADLONG INTO THE NIGHTMARE CREATURES

KILL! DESTROY

LET'S SEE IF FISTS WORK WHERE BULLETS WON'T--

KILL! KILL!

TAKE THAT, YOU REFUGEE FROM A GRAVEYARD

CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY RUSH THE ZOMBIES OFF THE PIER AND INTO THE RIVER...

KILL! KILL!

BURN!

KILL! KILL!

THESE DEAD MEN MAY BE ABLE TO WALK, BUT THEY CERTAINLY CAN'T SWIM!

THERE THEY GO, FLOATING OUT TO SEA --TO DIE AGAIN

CAP! LOOK! THAT FACE IN THE WATER!

KILL! DESTROY BURN!

WHY, THAT'S THE--

YEAH, CAP! THAT'S THE SAME PANHANDLER YOU GAVE A DIME TO THIS AFTERNOON--A HARMLESS BUM--TONIGHT, A MURDERING ZOMBIE!

GIVES ME THE SHIVERS! ARE THEY ALL REALLY DEAD NOW, CAP?

WHO KNOWS? I'VE A HUNCH THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING OF SOMETHING MORE SINISTER! MEANWHILE, LET'S GET BACK TO CAMP!

Meanwhile--

SO CAPTAIN AMERICA INTERFERED! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT I CAN REPLACE THOSE ZOMBIES WITH HUNDREDS MORE...

I HAVE THE PICK OF THE GRAVEYARD KNOWN AS *THE BOWERY!* --HEE--HEE--HEE--HEE

At CAMP LEHIGH THE NEXT MORNING--

ROGERS, YOU'RE RELIEVED FROM FURTHER GUARD-DUTY AT THE DOCKS! YOU'VE MADE A LAUGHING STOCK OF THE ARMY! *COME WITH ME!*

MYSTERY GANG RAIDS DOCKS, ARMY GUARDS FAIL TO STOP BURNING OF SHIP

THIS IS MORE UP YOUR ALLEY! GET GOING, SHOE-SHINE BOY! I WANT ALL THESE BOOTS TO SPARKLE, GET ME?

YES, SIR.

YES, AND USE PLENTY OF ELBOW GREASE!

SHINING BOOTS, OF ALL THINGS!

GIVES ME AN IDEA, BUCKY! GET INTO THE OLDEST CLOTHES YOU'VE GOT!

Later WE FIND STEVE AND BUCKY IN A DINGY SECTION OF THE BOWERY

STILL SHINING SHOES AND AWOL FROM CAMP! THIS IS WACKY, STEVE

MAYBE SO. BUT THOSE ZOMBIES WERE RECRUITED FROM THE BOWERY. IF WE KEEP OUR EYES OPEN, PERHAPS--

AT THAT MOMENT, THE LORD OF DEATH EXPECTANTLY SCANS THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE...

AH, THERE GO MY ZOMBIES!-- EVERY TRUCK CARRYING LEASE-LEND MATERIAL MUST BE STOPPED!! THE BRIDGE ITSELF IS A VITAL LINK TO THE DOCKS AND MUST ALSO BE DESTROYED... THE UNDEAD WILL DO IT!

ON THE GREAT BRIDGE, TRUCKS CARRYING THE LEASE-LEND SHIPMENTS RUMBLE ON...

YEAH, THIS STUFF IS GOING TO ENGLAND, HARRY!

SUDDENLY--

LOOK, JOE! THE FLEET OF TRUCKS COMING TOWARD US! THEY'RE GOING WILD! ONE OF 'EM IS HEADIN' FOR THIS TRUCK!

KILL! KILL!

DESTROY!

A TERRIBLE SERIES OF RENDING CRASHES FOLLOWS AS THE ZOMBIES DELIBERATELY RAM THEIR MACHINES INTO THE FLEET OF TRUCKS CARRYING THE LEASE-LEND MATERIAL

MANY TRUCKS OF BOTH FLEETS ARE HURLED OVER THE BRIDGE RAILING! INTO THE RIVER BELOW!

FROM THE TANGLED WRECKAGE STREAM THE BLOOD-CHILLING MONSTERS RECALLED FROM THE GRAVE...

KILL! KILL!

KILL KILL!

KILL!

PEDESTRIANS ARE HORRIFIED AS THE ZOMBIES CLAMBER UP TO THE FOOTWALK

THEY'RE ALIVE! NO ONE COULD SURVIVE THAT CRACKUP! THEY'RE WALKING CORPSES!

SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE, AN ARMY OF ZOMBIES EMERGES FROM HIDING!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL!

KILL! KILL!

MADNESS FOLLOWS AS THE HORDE OF WALKING DEAD, OBEYING THE ORDERS OF THE LORD OF DEATH, WREAK HAVOC AND CHAOS!

UNLUCKY PEDESTRIANS ARE ATTACKED AND STRANGLED ON THE BRIDGE FOOTWALK! ---

SUBWAY TRAINS CROSSING THE BRIDGE ARE DERAILED BY THE ZOMBIES AND THE PASSENGERS ARE MASSACRED

KILL! KILL!

AUTOMOBILES AND THEIR OCCUPANTS ARE WRECKED AND THROWN OVER THE BRIDGE AND INTO THE RIVER

KILL! KILL!

DESTROY!

AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE BRIDGE IN THE BOWERY, A STRANGE TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE AMID THE DEAFENING DIN!

THE ZOMBIES AGAIN!

COME ON, BUCKY!

KILL! KILL!

WHERE DO WE BEGIN, CAP?

AT THE BEGINNING, BUCKY!

DESTROY!

KILL!

CAP AND BUCKY TEAR INTO THE ZOMBIE HORDE WITH THE FURY OF TWIN CYCLONES!

THERE'S HUNDREDS, CAP! WE'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE LIKE THIS!

YOU'RE RIGHT! WE'LL USE WHOLESALE METHODS!

THESE LEASE-LEND GRENADES WILL DO THE TRICK. GRAB AN ARMFUL, BUCKY!

ATTABOY, CAP!

Just ONE OF CAPTAIN AMERICA'S HAND GRENADES HITS PART OF THE LEASE-LEND MUNITION SHIPMENT THE ZOMBIES HAD PILED UP AND--THE GREAT BRIDGE DISAPPEARS IN AN EARTH-SHAKING BLAST!!

That NIGHT, TWO FIGURES LIFT THEMSELVES UP ON A DESERTED DOCK FROM THE DEBRIS-FILLED RIVER...

W-WE MADE IT, BUCKY! YOU'RE THE BRAVEST KID I KNOW!

T-THANKS, CAP--

WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE BOWERY, BUCKY. I'VE A HUNCH WHOEVER CREATED THOSE ZOMBIES WILL BE LOOKING FOR NEW RECRUITS!

STEVE'S HUNCH PROVES TO BE CORRECT AS THE LORD OF DEATH HIMSELF VISITS A BOWERY FLOPHOUSE IN SEARCH OF NEW MEN--

I'M OFFERING YOU MEN A GOOD MEAL AND PLENTY TO DRINK FOR PRACTICALLY NO WORK AT ALL

SUDDENLY, TWO SHABBY FIGURES APPROACH THE HOODED VILLAIN...

WE'LL GO, MISTER. WE HAVEN'T EATEN FOR DAYS. WE'LL DO ANYTHING!

SOMETIME LATER, THE LORD OF DEATH USHERS HIS TWO INTENDED VICTIMS INTO HIS HORROR-LADEN CHAMBERS...

SAY, WOT IS DIS JOINT?

Where IS A SUDDEN RUSTLE AS A THIN, GNARLY HAND, GRIPPING AN AUTOMATIC, DARTS FROM THE MAZE OF TUBES AND MACHINERY

SAY, WHAT?

HEE-HEE- DON'T RESIST, YOU TWO BUMS! I WANT YOU ALIVE--FOR THE MOMENT!

YOUR THICK BRAINS MAY NOT UNDERSTAND, BUT THAT MAN'S BODY IS BEING DRAINED OF ALL ITS BLOOD

HIS BLOOD IS BEING REPLACED BY DI-NAMO FLUID. THIS LIQUID OF MY OWN INVENTION, WILL GIVE HIS BODY SUPER-VITALITY FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS! DURING THAT PERIOD HE CANNOT DIE!!

UNSTRAPPING THE HUMAN DERELICT FROM THE MACHINE, THE LORD OF DEATH RUNS A LARGE KNIFE THROUGH THE TRAMP'S BODY...

SEE? HE CAN'T DIE! I'M THE LORD OF DEATH! MY ZOMBIE ARMY WILL WRECK THE NATION!

TONIGHT I MUST REBUILD MY ZOMBIE FORCES FOR A TERRIBLE ASSAULT ON THIS COUNTRY. YOU BUMS SHALL BE FIRST TO JOIN THE RANKS!

But THE LORD OF DEATH IS IN FOR A STARTLING SURPRISE!!

WHO'S A BUM?

OW!

HERE'S ANOTHER SURPRISE FOR YOU!

YOU! CAPTAIN AMERICA!

I'M NOT HEDY LA MARR, YOU BLOOD-MAD LUNATIC!

CAPTAIN AMERICA'S THIRD BLOW SENDS THE LORD OF DEATH CRASHING INTO THE NEARBY MACHINERY

LET THE COPS PRY HIM LOOSE!

Meanwhile, IN NAZI GERMANY - DER FEUHRER MAKES A TRANSATLANTIC PHONE CALL--

HALLO? IS DISS DER LORD OF DEATH? HOW ARE TINGS GOING?

WHY EVERYTHING'S FINE NOW, ADOLF!

WANNA SAY GOODBYE TO ADOLF, BUCKY?

YOU BET, CAP!

GOTT IN HIMMEL!!

BRAAAACK!

BACK IN THE UNITED STATES, IN CAMP LEHIGH--

HEARD THE NEWS? CAPTAIN AMERICA JUST POLISHED THAT ZOMBIE OUTFIT OFF! THERE'S A MAN FOR YA! YOU TWO AREN'T FIT TO SHINE HIS BOOTS!

I GUESS WE AREN'T SARGE

WE'RE JUST BUMS SERGEANT!

YOU CAN'T BEAT The BEST!

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SUB-MARINER

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KA-ZAR

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WINNERS

JOHNNY BLAKE put down his Marvel Comics with a sigh. "Gosh," he thought, "if only I could meet the Torch and Toro, the Sub-Mariner, and the Angel!"

Then he picked up his Captain America book. "Oh boy," muttered Johnny. "What I wouldn't give to be a pal of Captain America and Bucky! —And of the Black Marvel, too!" he added, remembering another of his favorites.

Finally, Johnny put his books away. "Just imagine," he mused, "being able to go up to the Human Torch and shaking hands with him!—But when his flame is off, of course!" he added, hurriedly.

Just then, Johnny saw a streak of light flash through his open window. A second later, a flaming figure flew into the room, followed by a second, smaller figure.

Johnny was amazed! "Who—who are you?" he asked.

The taller figure looked at Johnny in surprise. "Don't you recognise us, Johnny?" he asked. "You were just thinking that you wanted to be our friend, wasn't he, Toro?"

The smaller fire-master nodded. "Yes, sir! Johnny, we're—"

"The Human Torch and Toro," cried Johnny in delight! This is great! How I wish the others could come, too!"

The Torch winked at Toro. "Oh, they can, eh, Toro?"

Toro went over to the melted window and pointed a blazing arm toward the sky. "Watch this, Torchy!" he said. "I'll bet I can do it as well as you can!"

The flaming kid's arm started moving and fingers of fire leaped out! They formed flaming letters in the sky which read: "CAPTAIN AMERICA, BRING THE GANG TO JOHNNY'S HOUSE!"

"How was that, Johnny?" asked Toro, proudly.

"It was great!" answered Johnny, spellbound!

"—Except that Toro forgot to dot his 'i's," smiled the Torch. "That kid'll never learn!"

"Is that so," cried Toro. "Maybe this'll change your mind!" Toro suddenly tossed a fire-ball at the Torch which turned into two small hands and started tickling him.

The Torch quickly turned on his flame. "You little rascal," he exclaimed, "for that I'll—!"

"Hey, cut it out, you two!" said a voice from the window. "Don't you guys ever rest?"

Johnny quickly turned and saw, coming through the window, the very people he had always dreamt of meeting.

BUCKY came in first with his red, white and blue suit, followed by Captain America holding his sturdy, round shield! Next came the Angel, swinging in through a thin rope which he had strung down from the roof of the house! After him came the Black Marvel, followed by the Sub-Mariner, who was flying in from above!

"Hello, Johnny," exclaimed the Angel. "We're glad to see you!"

"B-Boy!" stammered Johnny, "not half so glad as *I* am to see you!" Johnny looked at the others. "And Captain America! Wow, have I wanted to meet you!"

by STAN LEE

"I've known about you for a long time, Johnny," smiled the Captain. "Ever since you joined the 'Sentinels of Liberty'!"

"Hey!" cried Bucky, "how about me? Haven't you wanted to meet me, too?"

"Sure I have, Bucky!" Johnny rushed over to the famous young crime-fighter. "I've wanted to know you ever since I read your first story where you and Cap licked Sando and Omar, those two Nazi spies!"

"Speaking of Nazi spies, Bucky, how did you like the time that I licked a whole Nazi division at the South Pole?" The Sub-Mariner wanted to get in on this, also.

Then the Black Marvel spoke: "I guess we've all had thrilling adventures! Did you read about the time that I battled with 'The Order of the Hood'?" The Black Marvel patted Johnny on the shoulder. "Yes sir, that was *some* fight!"

The Angel looked at the others with a grin on his handsome face. "Johnny, if you want to read some real exciting adventures, then watch me battle 'The Weird Ghost of Amber Swamps' in Marvel Comics!"

Johnny looked at his guests proudly. "Gee, fellows, I've read all of the stories about each of you! I wouldn't miss one for anything!"

"Well, gang, I think that inasmuch as Johnny is such a loyal fan of ours we ought to do something special for him!" Captain America suggested.

"That's right!" said the Sub-Mariner, "let's put on a show for Johnny!"

"Hot dog!" cried the Flaming Kid, "Bucky and I will start the show!"

"Yahoo!" cried the young 'Sentinel'! "Let's go, Toro!"

Toro quickly made half-a-dozen fire-balls and began hurling them at Bucky who had grabbed Captain America's shield and batted the fire-balls at Toro with it! "Now watch this!" shouted Bucky as he dodged under one of Toro's fire-balls and took a firm grip on his shield.

Johnny watched in amazement as Bucky flipped his shield upward causing it to curve around the Black Marvel and come up behind Toro making him leap in surprise!

"—I'll make roast Bucky out of you for that!" yelped Toro whizzing up toward the ceiling and flying over his masked friend's head. Hovering above Bucky, Toro tossed down a flaming bean-shooter which shot burning beans at the laughing Bucky!

Suddenly a flaming finger reached out and pointed the bean-shooter away from Bucky, towards Toro! "Aw, Torch!" cried Toro, "you're always spoiling my fun!" The Torch laughed gaily. "You've had enough, kid! You and Bucky take a back seat and watch Namor and me go into action!"

The Torch burst into flame and zoomed toward the open window. He pointed one blazing arm out of the window and caused a fire-ball to bounce into the sky! "Now let's see who can catch the ball first!" shouted the Torch as he flew after the ball! Right behind the flame-master was the Sub-Mariner whose winged-feet carried him as high as the Torch!

First, it seemed as though Sub-Mariner would grasp the ball but the Torch would utter a command and the flaming missile would dart away from the Flying Prince. Then, just as it seemed that the Torch was going to capture the ball, Namor would flash past it so rapidly he created a wind, blowing the ball away from the Torch! This continued for half an hour as Johnny watched delightedly. Finally, however, Namor and Torch flew back into Johnny's window, both tired and flushed with excitement.

"Well, Torchy," grinned Sub-Mariner, "I guess it was a draw!"

THEN the Black Marvel looked at the Angel and Captain America. "Fellows it's our turn now!" The three crime-fighters leapt into action! The Angel caught the rope upon which he had swung into the apartment and with one powerful leap sailed out of the window on it and to the roof above!

"O.K., guys, come and get me!" he shouted from the roof.

"Here we come!" answered the Black Marvel and the gallant Captain America! With one mighty blow of his iron fist the Black Marvel broke down the door of Johnny's apartment and raced up the steps toward the roof while Captain America leaped out of the window catching on to a fire-escape across the alley! Then a tremendous leap carried him to the roof, from where he easily jumped onto Johnny's roof!

He reached the top of the house at the same time as the Black Marvel and they both rushed at the Angel! The three started to struggle over the edge of the roof when suddenly the Angel lost his footing and plunged down carrying the Marvel and Captain America with him!

"Look out!" cried the frightened Johnny! "You'll be killed!"

* * * * *

"Johnny, what's the matter?" asked his mother shaking him in his chair.

"The Angel — the Black Marvel — and Cap, they'll all be killed! Save them—oh,—oh, I see, it was just a dream!

"Gee, I wonder who *did* win the contest, though! But what am I saying? Nobody could have won, because the Cap, the Marvel, the Torch, the Angel, and the Sub-Mariner are all winners! Yes sir, ALL WINNERS!

THE SUB-MARINER

by Bill Everett

Namor goes into a power-dive, and cleaves the water between the bows; then strains to keep the two boats apart!!!

Namor, cruising off the Atlantic coast, finds himself on the shore of Virginia, where he cuts in close to land to rest a bit before digging up some more excitement. It is late at night, and all is quiet.

WHEW! Must have swum 10,000 miles! Think I'll duck in this little cove for a few minutes..

OH..OH! What's all the noise about? Sounds like someone building something... But why, so late at night?

MMMM! COMING FROM A BOATHOUSE! MAYBE THIS'LL STAND A LITTLE INVESTIGATING... ON THE Q.T.!

BOARDED UP AND ALMOST COMPLETELY DARKENED EXCEPT FOR THESE OPEN CRACKS... HERE.. WHAT'S THIS???

WHAT NAMOR SEES..

THEN SUDDENLY THE GREAT DOORS SWING OPEN AND THE BOAT SPEEDS DOWN THE RUNWAY... NAMOR DUCKS OUT OF SIGHT.....

HOLY SMOKE! WHAT'S A MOSQUITO-BOAT DOING HERE?

BUT HOLD ON..THAT'S NOT A GOVERNMENT BOAT! HEY. THIS SURE WILL STAND INVESTIGATING!!!

AS THE BOAT STRIKES THE WATER, SO DOES NAMOR.

HOLD HARD, MISTER..YOU FORGOT A PASSENGER!

ITS MOTORS STRANGELY QUIET, THE HUGE PT-BOAT SEEMINGLY LEAPS INTO THE AIR AND RACES LIGHTLY OVER THE WAVES AT EXTRAORDINARY SPEED..

BUT NAMOR'S SPEED IS EVEN GREATER AND IN A FLASH HE OVERTAKES HIS QUARRY.

A PASSENGER OR A STOWAWAY... IT MAKES LITTLE DIFFERENCE NOW!

WOW! THREE DEPTH-BOMBS... TORPEDOES.. MACHINE-GUNS! A REGULAR ARSENAL! LOOKS LIKE THE NAZIS ARE SECRETLY BUILDING TORPEDO BOATS ON OUR COAST!

AND AS NAMOR STARTS TOWARD THE BOW, THE SUPER-SPEEDBOAT CAREENS INTO A DESERTED DOCK.

HE SLIPS BEHIND A TORPEDO-TUBE AND WATCHES THE CREW DISAPPEAR TOWARD A RAMBLING SHANTY... HE HEARS THEM SPEAK IN GERMAN.

SO!!! I WAS RIGHT!

WHY, THE DIRTY...! OH BOY, THIS IS JUST MY MEAT! I'LL FIX THESE BABIES!

CRASH!

THE NOISE OF NAMOR'S DESTRUCTION ATTRACTS THE CREW, WHO RUSH OUT TO ATTACK HIM.

PAUL! QVICK! SABOTEURS!

THE SUB-MARINER HITS THEM ENTHUSIASTICALLY, WITH A DOUBLE ONE-TWO..

COME AND GET IT, YOU NUTSIES!

SOCK!

POP!

QUICK!

WITH THE CREW OUT OF THE WAY, NAMOR TAKES THE HELM AND SPEEDS BACK TOWARD THE BOATHOUSE TO SEE HOW MANY MORE BOATS MIGHT BE UNDER CONSTRUCTION.

I'LL WRECK THE WHOLE COCKEYED OUTFIT!

ON THE DOCK, ANOTHER NAZI WATCHES THROUGH HIS NIGHT-GLASS . . .

UEBER GOTT! WAS IST DAS? WHO DARES TO TAMPER WITH DER FEUHRER'S NAVY?

ACH! DAS IST GUD! HE IS COMING THIS WAY! BUT NO! HE HAS TURNED... HE IS CIRCLING AROUND! VERY WELL! I SHALL GIVE HIM A SUR-PRISE.

SECONDS LATER THE NAZI HAS LAUNCHED ANOTHER TORPEDO-BOAT AND IS AFTER NAMOR . .

DONNERWETTER! WAIT TILL I CATCH UP WITH HIM.. HE'LL BE PLENTY SORRY!

NOT WISHING TO HARM NAMOR'S CONFISCATED BOAT, THE NAZI CUTS HARD AROUND HIS STERN.. FORCING NAMOR INTO A SKID.

HA, HA! YOU AMERICAN DEVIL!

NAMOR IS THROWN OFF-BALANCE.

OOOPS!

AND TUMBLES INTO THE SEA AS THE BOATS LEAP AWAY..HE POPS TO THE SURFACE, LAUGHING . . . . .

HO! HO! WAIT TILL YOU FIND OUT I'VE "DESERTED, MISTER! HOT AFTER AN EMPTY BOAT HA! HA!

WELL, JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET IN TROUBLE, SONNY-BOY, I THINK I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING ELSE TO KEEP YOU BUSY!

NAMOR SEIZES THE NAZI BOAT'S STERN, HOLDING IT BACK.. IT COMES TO A COMPLETE STOP.

WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, HITLER? YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE!

THE NAZI IS BEWILDERED.

GOT IN HIMMEL, THE MOTORS ARE RUNNING FULL SPEED AHEAD YET THE BOAT DOES NOT MOVE!

NAMOR ALLOWS THE BOAT TO PROCEED SLOWLY, AND THE NAZI, THINKING THAT SOMETHING HAS GONE AMISS WITH THE ENGINES, HEADS BACK TOWARD SHORE.

MUST HAVE THIS FIXED BEFORE THE COMMANDER HEARS ABOUT IT! I WILL HAVE TO TELL HANS AND HENDRICH!

...AND PULLS UP TO A DOCK IN ANOTHER COVE NOT FAR FROM THE BOATHOUSE..HE STEPS ASHORE, AND NAMOR FOLLOWS SILENTLY.

HMMM! WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?

GOING INTO THAT SHED. GOTTA GET A LOAD OF THIS.. MAYBE SOMETHING'S COOKIN'!

NAMOR PRESSES HIS SENSITIVE EAR TO THE WALL AND TUNES IN ON THE CONVERSATION

SOUNDS LIKE THERE ARE FOUR OF 'EM!

INSIDE THE SHED...

I DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHAT HE IS... MEIN KAMERADEN... BUT HE'S WRECKING OUR PLANT!

ACH, DU LIEBER! AND WE NEED THESE BOATS, TO DESTROY BRITISH CONVOYS!

NAMOR LEAPS AWAY . . .

OH..OH! NO TIME TO LOSE! IF I'M GOING TO FINISH THIS JOB, I'LL HAVE TO HURRY..PLENTY! NOW..BACK TO THE BOAT-HOUSE!

TWO YEARS, FOR UNLAWFUL ENTRY.. HA! HA!

CRASH!

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS? OH..HO! THE TWO DONKEYS I SPILLED AWHILE AGO! COME BACK FOR MORE?

HIMMEL! DER SABOTEUR!

NAMOR CHARGES . . .

QUICK, PAUL! MACHINE-GUN HIM! BLAST HIM TO BITS!

OH NO YOU DON'T, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIENDS!

ONE FOR THE MONEY AND TWO TO SHOW! A QUICK ONE-TWO AND OUT YOU GO! ALLEY.... OOP!!!

CLOP!

CLACH!

HAVENT HAD SO MUCH FUN SINCE MY FIGHT WITH THE TORCH! I'LL KNOCK THIS PLACE GALLEY-WEST! BUT....WHOA! I COMPLETELY FORGOT THAT OTHER BOAT.... THE ONE RUNNING LOOSE IN THE BAY... WITH NO PILOT!

CRASH!

Namor SOARS INTO THE AIR, AWAY FROM THE DEMOLISHED BOATHOUSE....

HOLY MACKEREL! I WONDER IF I CAN FIND THE DOGGONE THING? IT'S GOT A GOOD START ON ME!

But SOME MINUTES LATER HE OVERTAKES IT..JUST AS IT HEADS AT BREAKNECK SPEED TOWARD AN INCOMING PLEASURE LAUNCH.

MOTHER OF NEPTUNE! THEY'LL CRASH, SURE AS FATE! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT COCKEYED LAUNCH?

Namor DOES A QUICK FLIP, AND GOES INTO A POWER-DIVE.....

GOT TO BREAK IT UP...SOMEHOW! HERE GOES NOTHING!

..And CLEAVES THE WATER BETWEEN THE BOWS JUST AS THE TWO BOATS MEET HEAD-ON.

TOO LATE! YEOW!

BAM!

The HEAVILY ARMED TORPEDO BOAT EXPLODES VIOLENTLY, SHOOTING GEYSERS OF WATER HIGH IN THE AIR.

NAMOR, MIRACULOUSLY UNHURT, BOBS TO THE SURFACE AMID A SHEET OF BURNING OIL.

WOW! DANTE'S INFERNO!

HE RACES THROUGH THE FLAMES TOWARD THE WRECKED LAUNCH, HOPING TO SAVE ITS PASSENGERS.

THEY'LL BE BURNED TO A CRISP IN THIS MESS IF THEY HAVEN'T ALREADY DROWNED!

IN THE MEANTIME!

THE OTHER NAZIS LAUNCH A TORPEDO BOAT AND LIGHT OUT TO FIND NAMOR

THE GLOW OF THE FIRE ATTRACTS THEM..

LOOK, HEINRICH! THERE HE IS! RUN HIM DOWN!

SWERVING AROUND, THEY ZOOM WITHIN A FEW FEET OF NAMOR'S HEAD.

MISSED! TRY AGAIN, HEINRICH, AND RAM THE LAUNCH WHILE YOU ARE AT IT!

HEY!

THE GIANT WAVES TOSS THE LAUNCH INTO THE AIR, SENDING ITS WOUNDED CREW INTO THE FLAMING SEA..

NAMOR, SUBMERGING, IS SURPRISED BY A GIRL'S BODY, SHOOTING PAST HIM.

HELLO! SHE DOESN'T LOOK DEAD!

HE MAKES A GRAB FOR HER AND MISSES.

As he dives, the torpedo boat roars over him, and he is caught in the bow of the churning propellors.

Quick AS A BULLET HE'S SUCKED INTO THE WHIRRING BLADES, HIS BODY JAMMING THE PROPELLOR TO A STANDSTILL..UNCONSCIOUS, HE LIES STILL....

WHAM!

The GIRL SHOCKED TO CONSCIOUSNESS BY THE COLD WATER, SEES NAMOR'S PREDICAMENT....AND RACES TO HIS AID..

Bracing HER FEET AGAINST THE PROPELLOR'S HUB, SHE TEARS NAMOR FROM BETWEEN THE BLADES.

RELAX, MISTER...I'M A STRONG GAL...I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THIS!

They COME TO THE SURFACE AT SOME DISTANCE FROM THE WRECK AND THE GIRL LOOKS APPREHENSIVELY FOR THE TORPEDO BOAT.

GONE! NO SIGN OF THEM! WHAT HAPPENED, ANYWAY?

WELL..CAN'T STAY HERE ALL NIGHT! COME ON, YOUNGSTER, LET'S MOVE! HOLY SMOKE! HE REALLY **IS** OUT!

A GOOD SLAP IN THE FACE OUGHT TO BRING HIM TO! HERE, COME ON, FELLA, WAKE UP...BREAKFAST IS GETTING COLD!

REVIVING, NAMOR QUICKLY. GRASPS THE SITUATION, AND STARTS TOWARD SHORE WITH THE GIRL.

HEY! WHAT GOES?

COME ON, MISS... I'LL GET YOU ASHORE!

GET ME ASHORE? HOLY SMOKE, MISTER.. I'M THE ONE THAT RESCUED YOU! BUT YOU CAN HELP ME WITH THE OTHERS!

THE OTHERS? HMMMMM! I'M AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE! NOTHING BUT BURNING OIL..THE LAUNCH HAS SUNK, MISS!

OH LORDY!

WELL, IT CAN'T BE HELPED NOW.. LET'S GET TO LAND.. I WANT TO LOOK FOR THAT OTHER TORPEDO BOAT... BUT YOU SHOULDN'T STAY IN THIS COLD WATER!

OKAY, MISTER!

LEAVING THE GIRL ON SHORE, NAMOR HEADS BACK INTO THE BAY.

SO LONG, MISS.. I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU LATER!

GOOD LUCK!

A FEW MINUTES SEARCH BRINGS NAMOR ABREAST OF THE SPEEDBOAT...

OHO! IN A HURRY TO GET HOME, EH? WELL, ME THINKS YOU'LL HAVE QUITE A JOB GETTING THERE, MY FRIENDS!

THE SUB-MARINER! TO THE TURRETS!

AS NAMOR STREAKS TOWARD THEM.. THEY OPEN FIRE WITH MACHINE-GUNS.

COME ON, MR. SUB-MARINER..LET'S SEE YOU DIGEST THIS!

BUT NAMOR PLUNGES BELOW THE SURFACE.

SO YOU WANT TO PLAY, EH? WELL, FIRST I'LL HIDE!

..AND COMES UP UNDER THE BOAT, AND KEELING IT HARD TO ONE SIDE.

AND THEN YOU SINK! THIS'LL FIX YA!!

THROWING THE CREW OVERBOARD.

HELLO SWEET-HEARTS!

DOW!!!

LEAPING INTO THE BOAT HE IMMEDIATELY...

NOW TO PICK UP THE GIRL..THEN TO FINISH THIS JOB ONCE AND FOR ALL!

..RACES BACK TO THE TINY BEACH..

HELLO THERE! DON'T BE AFRAID..IT'S ME.. NOT THE NAZIS!

NAZIS? OH!

COME ABOARD MISS..THOSE BLOKES WERE FOREIGN AGENTS AND I DECIDED THEY NEEDED A BATH! THEY WON'T BOTHER US ANY MORE!

WOW! THINGS HAPPEN FAST AROUND HERE..DON'T THEY? BUT LOOK, MISTER.. WHO ARE YOU??

ME? WHY, I'M NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER!

THE SUB-MARINER??? WHEEEE!

SHE'S FAINTED!

THE SHOCK OF HIS IDENTITY IS TOO MUCH FOR HER. NAMOR GENTLY REVIVES THE GIRL, AND RACES WITH HER BACK TO THE OPPOSITE SHORE.

HUMPH! THOUGHT EVERYBODY KNEW WHO I WAS! OH WELL... BETTER SPREAD NEWS OF THIS NAZI BUSINESS!

A FEW MINUTES LATER THEY ARRIVE AT A COAST GUARD STATION.

YOU'D BETTER COME IN WITH ME, MISS. YOU'LL WANT TO REPORT YOUR ACCIDENT, AND YOU CAN VERIFY MY STORY!

SURE! YOU BET!

SO YOU SEE, COMMANDER, SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE, AND QUICK! APPARENTLY THE NAZIS ARE ESTABLISHING THEIR BASES ALL ALONG THE COAST... YOU'D BETTER SEND OUT A CLEAN-UP SQUAD!

I CERTAINLY WILL, NAMOR... AND THANKS FOR THE TIP!

FLEETS OF COAST GUARD CUTTERS ARE IMMEDIATELY DISPATCHED TO HUNDREDS OF POINTS ALONG THE COAST, RAIDING DOCKYARDS AND YACHT BASINS, CLEANING UP THE NEW MENACE.

WELL, MR SUB-MARINER I GUESS WE'VE ALL GOT A LOT TO THANK YOU FOR! I HOPE YOU WON'T GIVE UP THE GOOD WORK!

DON'T WORRY MISS!

I WON'T QUIT! JUST KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF **THE SUB-MARINER** AND **MARVEL COMICS** AND YOU'LL GET AN IDEA WHAT MY PLANS ARE!

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More exciting adventures of SUB-MARINER every month in

MARVEL COMICS
AND IN NO. 2
SUB-MARINER
NOW ON SALE

ANGEL

IN THE CASE OF THE MAD GARGOYLE

MARVEL NEWS
SECOND PANAMA-PACIFIC STRATOLINER DISAPPEARS OVER YUCATAN PENINSULA IN MEXICO
LAST RADIO MESSAGE INDICATES PLANE IS DO... SOMEWH...

LANE AFTER PLANE ON THE PANAMA PACIFIC ROUTE WAS DISAPPEARING... THEIR PILOTS AND PASSENGERS SEEMED TO HAVE VANISHED IN THIN AIR.. WHERE?..WHY?..WHAT LURKED BEHIND THIS MYSTERY OF THE AIR-LINES? THE ANGEL, FOE OF EVIL, SET OUT TO LEARN THE ANSWER AND PLUNGED INTO THE MOST TERRIBLE ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER.

THEN.. SEVERAL WEEKS LATER.

EVENING SUN
SEARCH ABANDONED FOR LOST STRATOLINER
FEAR ALL LIVES LOST

AT HOME, THE ANGEL HURRIDLY CONSULTS HIS CRIME FILE..

AH! HERE IT IS! THE GARGOYLE!

GARGOYLE EVADES FRENCH POLICE... ESCAPES WITHOUT LEAVING A TRACE.

MYSTERIOUS STOWAWAY ON ATLANTIC CLIPPER, COMMITS SUICIDE BY LEADING INTO OCEAN, AFTER COMPELLING CAPTAIN TO LAND IN MID-OCEAN.

FOUR UNIDENTIFIED FISHERMEN STARVED TO DEATH, DRIFT ASHORE OFF KEY WEST FLA.

MYSTERY STILL UNSOLVED...

GHOST SHIP FOUN ON ROCKS OFF YUCA PENINSULA..NO TRACE OF CREW BEING PRESEN ON SHIP AS DUST COVERS THE ENTIRE BOAT EXCEPT FOR TWO FOOTPRINTS AT THE HELM.

THE HEADLINES ARE PIECES IN A JIG-SAW PUZZLE OF DEATH.. AND THE ANSWER TO THE PUZZLE IS..

THE GARGOYLE! THINK I'LL TAKE A TRIP TO YUCATAN.. INCOGNITO!

DISGUISED, THE ANGEL CHARTERS A PACIFIC STRATOLINER....

I WANT TWO OF YOUR BEST PILOTS! THIS IS GOING TO BE NO PLEASURE JAUNT!

THE BIG PLANE ROARS INTO THE SKY..

GIVE US SOME GAS, MISTER... I'VE GOT TO MAKE TIME!

GOSH! WE ARE GOING 300 MILES AN HOUR NOW!

CHART TO THE L OF MYSTERY.

PANAMA-PA

MEXICO

YUCATAN PENINSULA

NIGHT FALLS, AS THE STRATOLINER ZOOMS OVER THE MAYAN JUNGLES OF SOUTHERN MEXICO.

QUIET TRIP SIR!

SO FAR I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED!

THE ANGELS INTUITIVE SENSE OF IMPENDING DANGER DOES NOT FAIL HIM.. SUDDENLY FROM THE DARKNESS BELOW, LEAPS A BEAM OF LIGHT, LIKE AN EVIL FINGER..

WHERE'S THAT LIGHT FROM? IS THERE AN AIRPORT HERE!

NOT ON MY MAP... HEY!.. THIS CRATE IS ROCKING!

SUDDENLY THE ENGINES SPUTTER.... STOP..

HOLD EVERYTHING! WE'RE GOING OUT OF CONTROL!

AS THE PLANE, STILL CAUGHT IN THE CIRCLE OF MYSTERIOUS LIGHT, SIDESLIPS, THE ANGEL FEELS A QUEER TIGHTENING OF HIS MUSCLES..

THAT BEAM IS A MAGNETIC RAY.. IT'S PARALYZING ME! THE PILOTS SEEM TO BE HAVING TROUBLE!

MY STRENGTH IS OOZING OUT OF ME.. I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!

WITH A SUPER-HUMAN EFFORT, THE ANGEL MANAGES TO OPEN THE SAFETY HATCH..

HERE GOES...

DOWN..DOWN HE PLUNGES.. SUDDENLY THE BACK OF HIS COAT OPENS, RELEASING A HIDDEN CHUTE.

WHEW! I ALMOST MISSED THE BOAT!

HERE'S HOPING MY LINES DON'T SNARL IN THOSE TREES!

HAPPY LANDING..FOR THE ANGEL.. BUT NOT FOR THE STRATO-LINER.

THE PLANE'S MOVING AS IF GUIDED BY AN INVISIBLE HAND ...I'LL BET IT'S THE HAND OF THE GARGOYLE!

THE PLANE SOARS DOWNWARD, CUTTING A PATH THROUGH THE JUNGLE.

ZOOM

THE ANGEL GOES INTO ACTION..... OFF GOES HIS DISGUISE.

SHE'S LANDING... OR CRACKING UP SOMEWHERE!

AS THE PLANE DESCENDS, AN ANCIENT TEMPLE SUDDENLY LOOMS INTO VIEW.

HAVE I GONE WHACKY? I MUST BE SEEING THINGS!

SO LONG, JIM LOOKS LIKE A CRASH!

BUT THE TEMPLE WALL DIVIDES INTO TWO DOORS.

WHAT TH'!

THE MYSTERIOUSLY DIRECTED PLANE SWOOPS INTO THE TEMPLE HANGER

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE COMPANY! PIPE ALL THE PLANES!

YEAH! LIKE ON AIRCRAFT CARRIERS!

LOOK! A LANDING PLATFORM!

THE MYSTERY RAY FADES OUT.

HEY! I FEEL AS IF I HAD TOUCHED A THIRD RAIL!

SO DO I; ....ONLY WORSE!

THAT PHASE PASSES, STRENGTH RETURNS TO THE PILOTS.... THEY WHIRL.

WHERE'S OUR PASSENGER?

MUST HAVE GOT PANICKY AND BAILED OUT..WITHOUT A 'CHUTE!

THE PILOTS SCRAMBLE FROM THE SHIP....AND STOP SUDDENLY....

DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE?

YEAH!... HORRIBLE! JIM... I FEEL SICK!

MEANWHILE..THE ANGEL MAKES HIS WAY THROUGH THE DEEP BRUSH.

WELL! I'LL BE!..A TEMPLE!

AS HE APPROACHES THE STRANGE BUILDING, A WEIRD-LOOKING NATIVE POUNCES ON HIM.

AHA.. THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE!

BREAKING FREE, THE ANGEL WHIRLS . . . .

BIFF!

GREETINGS!

AS HE MOVES STEALTHILY, HE IS UNAWARE THAT EYES WATCH EVERY MOVE . . . .THE EYES OF THE GARGOYLE.

NOW, TO HAVE A LOOK INSIDE!

TOMO!.. SUMMON YOUR MEN... WHEN THE WHITE MAN ENTERS.. POUNCE!

IN THE TEMPLE OF DREAD

HOW STILL IT IS...TOO STILL!

THE SILENCE IS BROKEN.. WITH TRIUMPHANT SHRIEKS, THE MINIONS OF GARGOYLE LEAP UPON THEIR PREY...

LET'S GO, BOYS..BUT NO HITTING BELOW THE BELT!

THE ANGEL TURNS INTO A WHIRLWIND OF FLYING FISTS!

PRESENT THIS TO THE GARGOYLE.. IT'S MY CALLING CARD!

BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT.. THE ANGEL IS OVERPOWERED.

WHERE TO, FUNNY-FACE?

YOU SHALL SEE!

THE ANGEL IS DRAGGED INTO A GREAT ALTER ROOM... AND ON A THRONE IS HIS ARCH FOE.. THE GARGOYLE.

HERE HE IS, MASTER!

GOOD, YOU HAVE DONE YOUR WORK WELL!

THE FACE THAT FEW CAN SEE WITHOUT A FEELING OF HORROR, BREAKS INTO A MOCKING GRIN.

GOOD EVENING, ANGEL, I'M HONORED BY YOUR PRESENCE!

I LIKE A JOKE.... BUT THIS ONE'S OVER MY HEAD!

PERHAPS IT'S SUBTLE, BUT YOU'LL FIND OUT!

THE GARGOYLE BARKS AN ORDER.. THE ANGEL IS DRAGGED INTO A DUNGEON.

GET IN THERE, DOG!

THE ANGEL HAS COMPANY.

WERE THE PASSENGERS OF THOSE MISSING STRATOLINERS!

WHAT'S THE SET-UP?

...YOU'LL FIND OUR NAMES IN THE DEATH LISTS OF THOSE RECENT PLANE "ACCIDENTS"!..

THIS IS THE TEMPLE OF THE FULL MOON! THE NATIVES ARE DEVIL-WORSHIPERS!

WE DON'T COME IN.. WE GO OUT!

SOME FUN! BUT WHERE DO WE COME IN?

THEY HAVE A CHARMING CUSTOM HERE ...WHEN THE FULL MOON SHINES ON THEIR IDOL, THEY CATAPULT ONE OF US ... AND A NATIVE ... FROM TWO SIDES OF A LIVE CRATER BELOW THE TEMPLE!

THEN WHAT?

.. IF THEY MEET EACH OTHER IN MID-AIR AND FALL INTO THE CRATER, THAT MEANS THEIR GOD IS PLEASED!.. IF THEY MISS EACH OTHER THE GOD IS ANGRY!... BUT NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, ONE OF US IS **IT**!

SUDDENLY THE CONVERSATION CEASES... SOMEONE POINTS MUTELY TO THE WINDOW.....THE FULL MOON SHINES..

IT WON'T BE LONG, NOW!

WITHIN AN HOUR, THE MOON WILL FALL ON THE IDOL AND THEN IT'S CURTAINS FOR SOMEONE! THEY'VE A CUTE TRICK OF PICKING ONE OF OUR STRONGEST MEN AND FIRING HIM AT THEIR WEAKEST NATIVE!

ONE OF OUR STRONGEST? HMM!

SUDDENLY THERE IS THE GRATE OF A KEY IN THE DUNGEON LOCK.

THEY'RE COMING!

THE GARGOYLE AND HIS DEVIL-WORSHIPERS ENTER TO SELECT THE LATEST VICTIM FOR THE SACRIFICE.

THE MOON IS LOVELY TONIGHT..SO ROMANTIC!

I'VE GOT TO CONVINCE THESE RATS I'M THE STRONGEST.. OTHERWISE THEY'LL PICK SOMEONE ELSE!

THE ANGEL DELIVERS A CONVINCING ARGUMENT

ONE SIDE, BUMS!

THE ODDS ARE FEARFUL . AND THE ANGEL KNOWS IT. EVERY PUNCH HE DELIVERS HELPS TO SEAL HIS DOOM.

THIS IS GETTING TOUGH!

AN EXCELLENT EXHIBTION OF PUG-ISM

THE ANGEL WEAKENS. AND FINALLY LIES STILL. . . .

YOUR STRENGTH IS YOUR DEATH WARRANT. TAKE HIM TO THE IDOL!

LOOKS LIKE THE ANGEL'S GOING TO FOLD HIS WINGS. PERHAPS IT'S JUST AS WELL!

AS THE ANGEL IS TAKEN BELOW.. A WEIRD MONOTONE RISES FROM THE DEVIL WORSHIPERS. . . .

MEANWHILE..IN THE DUNGEON, THE PRISONERS PREPARE TO MAKE A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE..

BOY, THE BEAM IS HEAVY!

DON'T WASTE TIME TALKING. SMASH THE DOOR WHILE THE SACRIFICE IS ON. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

THANKS TO THE ANGEL!

THE HUGE BATTERING RAM CRASHES THROUGH!

I HOPE THEY DON'T HEAR US!

THE ROOM OF SACRIFICE..

WE ARE READY, OH, DEVIL-GOD... THE MOON IS MOVING NEAR!

THE ANGEL IS STRAPPED TO A CATAPULT ON THE BRINK OF THE CRATER.

NOW FOR THE JOY-RIDE!

FROM TOMS BEAT A LITANY OF DEATH.....CRESCENDO!

AH..AH!

AH! AH

BOOM

BOOM

A FEEBLE OLD NATIVE IS TIED TO THE OTHER.

IT IS WELL.. I AM OLD..... GLORY TO THE DEVIL-GOD!

MOONBEAM, REFLECTED THROUGH A JEWEL ON THE IDOL, CREEPS ACROSS THE ALTER... STRIKES.

KNIVES FLASH... THE CATAPULT RELEASES..

THE BODIES OF THE ANGEL AND THE NATIVE ARE HURLED INTO SPACE.

THEY SEEM WELL DIRECTED!

INTENSELY THE NATIVES WATCH... FOR THE SIGN..... COLLISION IN MID-AIR...

As the angel streaks through the air, he seizes the ends of his cloak.... spreads them like wings, and soars out of the way of the other figure.

Missed by a hair!

The two figures whizz through the air and describe arcs above the crater..

The devil-god will be angry! Woe! Woe!

The angel hurtles, feet first, toward the other side of the crater..

I landed just right.. it pulls the punch out of my speed!

The angel comes to a stop...but..

Oh!.. oh.. I hit at too sharp an angle!

Down he falls.... his hands clutching..

If I can only get my hands on something!

His fingers grab a jut of rock.. he is jerked to a halt..

Whew! That was close!

The enraged natives, cheated of their prey, seize huge rocks and start to stone him...

Death to the infidel! Death!

Suddenly they drop the stones and stand, transfixed by horror.

Look! Wings! He must be a stronger god than ours!

The fearful shadow of angel puts the natives to flight.

BUT AS THE ANGEL LEAPS FROM THE CRATER, ANOTHER PERIL CONFRONTS HIM..THE GARGOYLE.

YOU HAVE UPSET MY PLANS. YOU MUST DIE.

HURTS EH? I, THE GREATEST ELECTRICAL SCIENTIST.... THE MAN WHO CAUSED THE DOWNFALL OF FRANCE..MIGHT HAVE REPEATED THE TRIUMPH... OVER AMERICA. BUT FOR YOU!

THE GARGOYLE, HIS PLOT FRUSTRATED, VENTS HIS RAGE ON THE ANGEL.

THIS WILL RUIN MY PLANS!

HE'S DOING ALL THE PITCHING..I'LL HAVE TO REVERSE THE PROCEDURE!

ANOTHER PITCH.. BALL ONE...WIDE.

WHY DO YOU SEIZE THE PLANES?

..TO HAVE THE NEW PANAMA-PACIFIC ROUTE ABANDONED.... PASSENGER PLANES COULD EASILY BE CHANGED BY THE UNITED STATES INTO WAR PLANES!

NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHY YOU MUST DIE?

BUT I'M NOT GOING TO DIE... JUST YET, IF I CAN HELP IT!

UMPH!

FROM NOW ON I'M IN THE PITCHER'S BOX!

H..A..L..P!

RIGHT OVER THE DAM!

AS THE GARGOYLE STAGGERS, HIS FOOT IS CAUGHT IN A ROPE AND

HE PLUNGES DOWN..

AAIIIAAGGH!

HALF-WAY DOWN, THE ROPE TIGHTENS..JERKS THE GARGOYLE ...THERE IS A SICKENING CRUNCH.. HIS NECK IS BROKEN AGAINST THE WALL.

MY FRIENDS MUST HAVE ESCAPED BY NOW! BUT BEFORE I JOIN THEM, I'LL HAVE TO CHANGE MY COSTUME!

DON'T TAKE OFF YET, SOMEONE IS COMING!

DISGUISED AGAIN, THE ANGEL REAPPEARS.

HI FOLKS! YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER WAITING FOR THE ANGEL HE'S GONE ANOTHER WAY!

WE THOUGHT YOU BAILED OUT, MISTER ... WHAT HAPPENED?

I SLID INTO THE COMPARTMENT! THE GARGOYLE FOUND ME AND PUT ME IN ANOTHER CELL!

LOOK, MISTER.. THAT SHADOW SEEMS TO COME FROM OUR PLANE!

CURIOUS, ISN'T IT? BUT IT ISN'T QUITE LIKE THE SHADOW OF A STRATOLINER!

THE PILOT GAPES AT HIS STRANGE PASSENGER..

SAY JIM, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF OUR PASSENGER'S THROWING THAT SHADOW! THEN HE MUST BE THE..

PIPE DOWN! IF HE WANTS TO KEEP HIS IDENTITY A SECRET... THAT'S HIS BUSINESS! WHAT A MAN!

A MAN? I WONDER!

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